

Fix up your sidewalks. You know they need it.

A St. Louis doctor performed an operation on a man the other day, and in his report he said: "The operation was a success, but the patient died."

Quite a number of editors have lately attempted suicide, with more or less success. Between the agonies of carbolic acid and the slow torture of starvation, it is hard to decide which is the worst.

The cheerful live the longest in life, and after it, in our regards. Cheerfulness is the offshot of goodness. It is a sanitary principle as well to the body as to the mind, and is to both the cause and effect of health.

An exchange very sensibly remarks on the death of a man who always sent his job work out of town to have it done. "The local paper ought to let his folks get his obituary published at the office he patronized while he was on earth."

Nellie I. Taylor and Paul D. Quiggs of Fargo were engaged, and Nellie was out of town for a few days. They exchanged the following telegrams and thoughtlessly signed them by their initials only: "Dear Nellie: Come home to me. P. D. Q." "Dear Paul: Am coming, my love. N. I. T."

Georgia's Anti-kissing club provides for a fine of \$10 for every case of public osculation by the members. As the average man or woman would prefer to pay a fine and avoid being kissed in public, the Atlanta anti-kissers cannot be said to be making any heroic self-sacrifice for their convictions.

Oh, for a wedding, a birth or a fight! Let something happen of which to write—something to talk about, a column or more; items are scarce and our tank is sore. Somebody go mad and paddle his frau! Make things lively in this slow going place—anything, anything to fill up this space. If you've compassion down deep in your soul, weep for the editor with a "two column hole" with nothing to go in it, naught to describe, save "now is the time for all to subscribe."

A pyramid composed of corn in the ear, made up of one bushel each from the farmers in Missouri, will be one of the features of the exhibit from this state at the Trans-Mississippi exposition. The pyramid will be built in courses. Each course indicating the number of bushels annually produced in the state, and the highest and lowest market prices which it sold at during the same year. Each course will be separated by layers of red corn. The pyramid will be constructed on the Egyptian order, and the figures and prices cover a period of thirty years.

"And now," said the lecturer, at the close of a discourse on theosophy, to which his audience had listened with the deepest attention. "In accordance with my usual custom I shall extend to any person present who cares to do so an opportunity to ask whatever question may be in his mind. I wish to leave no point obscured if it is in my power to make it clear." There's one thing I've always wanted to know," said an earnest looking man in the audience, rising as he spoke. "I've asked a great many men and none of them could tell me. Why is it that you always find a picture of a goat on a back beer sign?"

Missouri is a great state for caves. An exchange notes that, for several months Henry Coleman, a Dade county man, has noticed at intervals steam rising from a hole in the rocks back of his farm. Occasionally the dogs would chase a rabbit out from there. The other day Mr. Coleman and a neighbor examined the opening and found that they could look back over a sheet of water of unknown depth and extent. They fastened cornstalks together and floated them back a distance of 75 feet without meeting any obstruction, and they are confident they have discovered a cavern of vast dimensions of which they propose making a thorough exploration.

Wm. Watson of Sumner has disposed of his interest in the blacksmith and wagon shop at that place, and will take up his residence in New Mexico.

Don't forget that you can dye all kinds of fibers, cotton, wool or silk at the same time, in the same vessel with Putnam Fadeless Dyes. Sold by W. C. Gaston and J. F. Robertson.

Other sections of the state are agitating the good roads question. Well, a few good roads wouldn't hurt Chariton county just now. So we will commence the trouble right here.

Hon W. E. Perkins, the present incumbent, John H. Heisel, an ex-mayor, and Alderman J. R. Smith are being groomed by their respective friends for Brunswick's next mayor.

A spark from a locomotive engine set fire to the roof of the express office at Brunswick on Wednesday night of last week, but the blaze was extinguished in its incipency, hence did but little damage.

The live business man is compelled to advertise these days. Once upon a time advertising was regarded as charity—put in to keep the paper going. Now it is evident that it must be done to keep your business going.

Prosperity has at last struck Brother Fenstermaker of the Chariton County Republican. He was presented with a lot of spareribs and sausage by a considerate friend last week. Most anybody could be prosperous and happy under such circumstances.

Our venerable fellow-townsmen, Dr. G. M. Dewey, has been appointed a member of the pension board of Chariton medical examiners to fill the vacancy in the board caused by the departure of Dr. J. W. Hardy of Sumner for Alaska. Dr. Dewey has served in the same capacity before, and the fact that he has been reappointed is a deserved indorsement of his past services in that capacity.

Mark Hanna feels slighted, and he has a just right to realize he has been given the cold shoulder, as it were. A farmer living near Brunswick, Martin Straub by name, had a girl baby arrive at his house last week, and sent a marked copy of the Chariton County Republican, which announced the little lady's birth, to President McKinley, but failed to bestow the same honor upon Senator Hanna. Verily the Ohio boodle senator's greatness is waning.

The Salisbury *Timely Topics* is badly mixing the political drinks, as it is singing its praises of Judias Iscariot U. S. Hall, who so basely betrayed the Democracy of the Second congressional district on the financial issue, and is also paying court to Congressman Bodine, who is entirely sound on the financial question, but he was nominated for congress through a combine, which a large majority of his district do not endorse, therefore he is doomed to defeat for a second term.

The business man does not waste much time in denouncing intoxicants and none in threatening those who indulge in them with prison; he simply says, "if you drink you can't work for me." This ultimatum has now been formulated by most of the great railroads, other corporations are repeating it one after another, and private employers, commercial and professional are fast joining in the enforcement of this great boycott against drunkards. The effects of the movement are to be seen in every line of industry. Now whatever may be said about other sorts of prohibition this sort certainly does prohibit.

The Howard County *Advertiser* has the following to say of Miss Ella Meyer of Shannondale, who is attending school at Howard-Payne college in Fayette: "Miss Ella Meyer entertained the members of her Sunday-school class, Monday afternoon, February 21st, from 3 to 4. They had games, rehearsals, vocal and instrumental music. At 4 o'clock delightful refreshments were served. The scholars present were Myrtle Greer, Mary Fidler, Mabel Warren, Hazel Dempsey, Edith Gray and Helen Hickerson. Others present were: Misses Wood, Elliott, Dodson, Pankey, Hanger and Sparks, the latter two from Howard-Payne college."

Died.

Frances Margaret Thralls was born June 18th, 1896, and died February 16th, 1898, in Chicago, Ill., at 8514 Vincennes avenue, after an illness of two days, aged 1 year, 9 months and 28 days. Death has visited another home and left his mark, and the little one now lies couched in its long and silent slumber. Little Margaret was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charley Thralls, and grand-daughter of Mr. Geo. Clavin. We recognize in this dispensation the tender mercies of a loving Father, and humbly say: "Not my will, but Thine be done." There are sad hearts and homes, but the little one will awake to bloom in heaven. "The Lord giveth, the Lord taketh away; blessed be the name of the Lord."

The funeral took place from the Catholic church, Indian Grove, followed by a large concourse of friends and relatives. To the family we extend our deepest sympathies. May they be consoled with the thought of meeting the little one in the garden of heaven.

"This lovely bud so young and fair, Called hence by early doom, Just came to show how sweet a flower In paradise would bloom. 'Ere sin could harm or sorrow fade, Death came with friendly care, The opening bud to heaven conveyed, And bade it blossom there."

A FRIEND.

The McGuire Murder.

Sheriff S. W. Mullins of Marshall county, Mississippi, has written to the Brunswick *Mews* the following particulars concerning the murder committed by Dr. J. W. McGuire, a farmer Brunswick dentist, in that county in 1868:

"When about 17 years old, in 1868, McGuire and his brother-in-law were operating a farm owned by William Bayliss, the man he killed. Bayliss' wife and McGuire had a difficulty about the hands on the farm during Bayliss' absence.

"When Bayliss returned, he spoke to McGuire about it. A quarrel ensued, in which Bayliss abused McGuire who did not resent it. Bayliss turned to walk away and had gotten 10 or 15 steps from McGuire when the latter drew a deyringer pistol and shot at Bayliss, missing him.

"Bayliss turned and returned the fire. McGuire ran behind a gatepost near by and drew an 'army navy six' and putting it through the fence began firing at Bayliss. The latter jumped behind a tree and after remaining there awhile, stepped out and called to McGuire to come out and shoot it out fair, when McGuire shot him in the breast inflicting a mortal wound.

"Bayliss lived four days McGuire made his escape and was never heard of in this country until about 12 months ago he turned up near Somerville, Tenn., where he was born and raised. He was brought here and lodged in jail about a month ago. He was to have been married near Somerville in a few weeks after the time of his arrest.

"I imagine he has a checkered career. That is why I am investigating. I am not securing information to use against him, but knowing him when he was a boy and believing his life to have been like a novel, I am curious to learn what I can of it.

"His trial comes off the first or second week in March. I do not believe McGuire has any money. He has no adviser except a young inexperienced lawyer, who has never practiced in our circuit courts. The parties who are prosecuting have some money and seem disposed to spend it freely. Bayliss left two daughters who are prosecuting.

"McGuire has an extensive and influential relationship in this country, but they appear to be taking no interest in him."

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by W. C. Gaston.

CASTORIA.

The family signature of *Dr. H. H. Hatcher* is on every wrapper.



ELY'S CREAM BALM is a positive cure. Apply into the nostrils. It is quickly absorbed. 50 cents at Druggets or by mail; samples 10c. by mail. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York City.

Still Worships the Golden Calf.

The following letter from our Republican friend, Wm. Kuhler, shows that he is still a worshiper of the golden calf. We fear his idolatry is a hopeless case:

WARRENTON, MO., FEB. 19, '98.

C. P. Vandiver,

Keytesville, Mo.

DEAR SIR:—Mr. Perkins remarks in the *COURIER* of February 18th that he would like to trade me two Oklahoma Republicans for two of our Democrats. I am no pensioner and much less a trader. For everything I want, I intend to pay and that in money based upon gold. We have but few 16 to 1 Democrats in our county, and these we have under control so well that they can do no mischief. We hope congress will keep Oklahoma out of statehood so long till it will come to realize what is for her own good and fall in line with the Republican party. The proper place for these 16 to 1 men is Mexico, and we hope they will go there as soon as possible. Gold is good enough for the United States.

Respectfully Yours,

WILLIAM KUHLE.

A Boy's Essay on Girls.

Girls is a queer kind of varmint. Girls is the only thing that has their own way every time. Girls is of several thousand kinds, and sometimes one girl can be like several thousand other girls if she wants you to do anything. Girls are all alike one way, they are all like cats. If you rub 'em the right way of the hair they'll pur and look sweet at you; but if you rub 'em the wrong way, they'll claw you. S'long as you let a girl have her own way she's nice and sweet; but just cross her, and she'll spit at you worse nor a cat. Girls is also like mules, they're headstrong. If a girl don't want to believe anything, you can't make her. If she knows it's so she won't say so. Girls is little women, if they're good, and if they ain't good then nor when they get big, they're vixens,—that's what father said mamma was once, when she chased him around the kitchen with a red hot poker, 'cause she was mad at him. Brother Joe says he don't like big girls, but he does like little ones, and when I saw him kissing Jennie Jones, last Sunday, and told him what he'd said, he said he was biting her, 'cause he didn't like her. I think he hurt her, for she hollered and run, and there was a big red spot over both her cheeks. This is all I know about girls, and father says the less I know about 'em the better off I am.

The County Candidates.

When the sap begins to rise and the geese begin to mate, we hear the gentle carrol of the county candidate. O, he's a jolly fellow and full of vain conceits and sees a bosom friend in every man he meets. He asks about your family, horses and your hogs, and shows a friendly interest in your children and your dogs. O, he's a jovial gentleman, as gamesome as a lamb, as blithesome as a meadow lark and happy as a clam. His prospects are the brightest and his chances are sure, and he spends his money freely, and helps the needy poor. He goes to church on Sunday and his pious traits appear, but when its necessary he will then set up to beer. O, he's a buoyant sanguine duck, the jocular candidate, he starts out in the morn and stays until it's late, his patient wife unlocks the door with a look of pain she says: "You needn't lie to me your leg's been pulled again."—Unknown.

An Opportunity You Have

Of testing the curative effects of Ely's Cream Balm, the most positive cure for Catarrh known. Ask your druggist for a 10-cent trial size or send 10 cents, we will mail it. Full size 50 cents. ELY BROS., 56 Warren street, New York City.

My son was afflicted with catarrh. I induced him to try Ely's Cream Balm and the disagreeable catarrhal smell all left him. He appears as well as any one.—J. C. Olmstead, Arcola, Ills.

.MILLINERY.

Mrs. C. P. Vandiver

Is in St. Louis making her purchases of....

Spring and Summer
Millinery....

and will remain in the City about two weeks to thoroughly post herself on

The Latest Styles
In Trimmings, Etc.

and will also be on the alert for bargains. She will buy more extensively than ever before, hence will be better prepared than ever before to please her customers.

When lovely woman wants a bonnet,
And she knows it's "just the thing,"
She sings proud man a little sonnet,
And he thinks she's an angel without wing.

He declares she really "is a honey,"
And with open purse and humble grace
He for a bonnet gives her money,
And says, "Mrs. Vandiver's is the place."

THE
St. Louis Globe-Democrat.
ALWAYS NEWSY AND RELIABLE.
ALWAYS BRIGHT AND ABLE.
ALWAYS CLEAN AND GOOD.
ALWAYS THE BEST AND CHEAPEST.

DAILY, INCLUDING SUNDAY:
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THE BEST "TWICE-A-WEEK" PAPER IN AMERICA:
One Year \$1.00 6 months 50 cents
SPECIAL CLUBBING RATE.

By a special arrangement the *Globe-Democrat* and the *CHARITON COURIER* can be obtained for one year for only \$1.75 for the two papers.
Compare it with other papers and SEE FOR YOURSELF how superior it is. Mention this paper and state whether you are interested in the Daily or Weekly issue. Address

THE GLOBE PRINTING CO.,
ST. LOUIS, MO.

Notice.

Notice is hereby given that parties who hereafter credit any of my children must do so at their own risk as I will no longer be responsible for any debts that my children, either collectively or individually, might contract.
MINNIE SLEYSTER.
Dalton, Mo., Jan. 15th, 1898.

Bert and Neal, the two young sons of Mrs. Nettie Connors, narrowly escaped a sudden death Monday last, says the *Salisbury Democrat*. The children were playing in the house and found an envelope, containing what they supposed to be candy. Mrs. Connors noticed them just as they were preparing to make a feast of their find. The supposed candy proved to be morphine tablets.

Farm For Sale.

The A. V. Salisbury farm, containing 150 acres, has been placed in my hands for sale. There are 125 acres in cultivation, and two houses, three barns, one cistern, one living well, a good orchard, a pair of splendid stock scales and six large feeding troughs on the premises for use in fattening cattle. The place is located only one-half mile from Echo, which affords a good market for butter and eggs. Only one-half mile to school-house and 2 1-2 miles to flouring mill. Farm is all under fence. Terms: I will take \$3,000 for the place—\$1,200 down, and the balance in equal annual payments running five years, deferred payments to bear eight per cent annual interest. Call on or address.

F. BION MCCURRY,
Salisbury, Mo.,

**Hood's
Pills**
Cure sick headache, bad taste in the mouth, coated tongue, gas in the stomach, distress and indigestion. Do not weaken, but have tonic effect. 25 cents. The only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

CASTORIA.
The family signature of *Dr. H. H. Hatcher* is on every wrapper.